

**DELL**

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NO. 1048

# THE HORSE SOLDIERS



The most daring cavalry raid of the Civil War.

A sixteen day foray through three hundred miles of Confederate territory.

RELEASED THRU UNITED ARTISTS  
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THE MIRISCH COMPANY

Presents

JOHN WAYNE WILLIAM HOLDEN

in

# THE HORSE SOLDIERS

With

CONSTANCE TOWERS

and

ALTHEA GIBSON

Written for the screen by

JOHN LEE MAHIN AND MARTIN RACKIN

Directed by

JOHN FORD

A MAHIN-RACKIN PRODUCTION

Color by Deluxe

Released thru UNITED ARTISTS



To break the siege of Vicksburg, General Grant orders Colonel Marlowe on a bold cavalry raid three hundred miles behind the Confederate lines.



Marlowe's mission is to destroy Newton Station, an important railroad depot and main source of supply for besieged Vicksburg.



A small detachment of Confederates who bravely attempt to defend the town are routed. The supply and rail depot are destroyed according to plan.



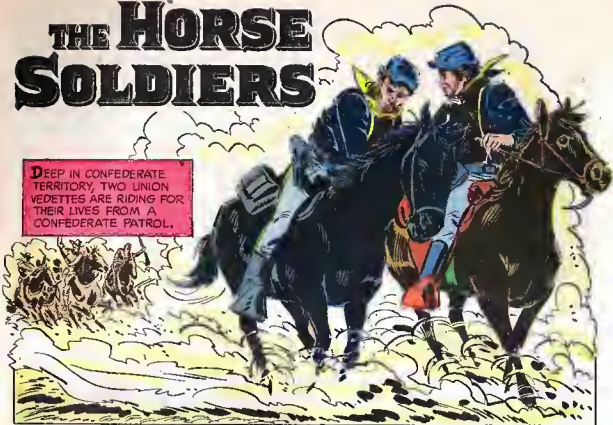
Riding south towards Baton Rouge, Marlowe is attacked by the courageous young cadets of a military academy. He retreats rather than fight them.



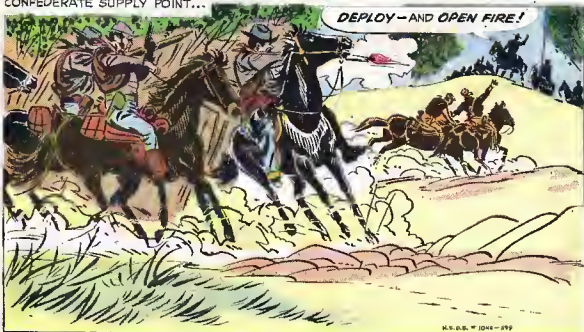
But when he tries to rejoin the Union lines his path is blocked at a Rebel held bridge and Marlowe must fight his way through the Confederate army.

# THE HORSE SOLDIERS

DEEP IN CONFEDERATE TERRITORY, TWO UNION VEETTES ARE RIDING FOR THEIR LIVES FROM A CONFEDERATE PATROL.



AROUND A BEND THEY BUMP INTO THE UNION FORCE—A FLYING COLUMN STRIKING FOR A CONFEDERATE SUPPLY POINT...



U.S.S. # 1048-289

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IT'S ONLY A PATROL, MARLOWE!  
BUT THE FAT'S IN THE FIRE!

THEY'RE TURNING BACK!

AS THEY RACE FOR COVER, UNION FIRE HITS THE GRAY RIDERS HARD...



THEY HAVE US SPOTTED NOW,  
MARLOWE! WE'LL HAVE A  
FIGHT ALL THE WAY TO  
NEWTON STATION!

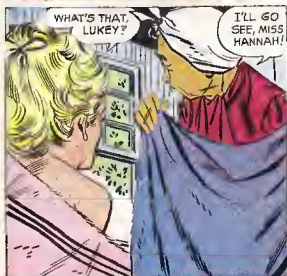
NO, BLANEY,  
WE'LL AVOID  
THAT!

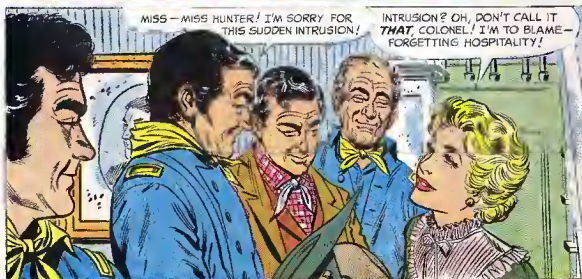
WE'LL FOOL THEM BY SPLITTING OUR FORCE!  
BLANEY, LEAD YOUR COMPANY BACK THE WAY  
WE CAME — MAKE THE ENEMY THINK YOU'RE  
THE WHOLE COLUMN! I'LL CIRCLE THROUGH  
THE WOODS AND KEEP ON WITH THE REST!

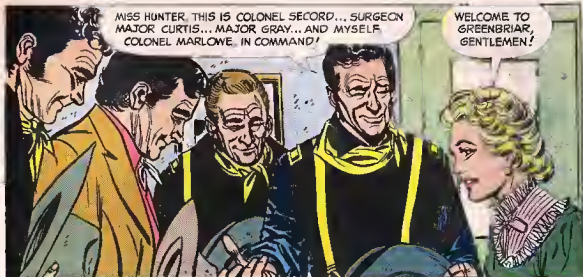




LATER, BEYOND THE WOODS — AT HANNAH HUNTER'S PLANTATION HOUSE — FAR OFF THE ROAD...







MISS HUNTER, THIS IS COLONEL SECORD... SURGEON MAJOR CURTIS... MAJOR GRAY... AND MYSELF COLONEL MARLOWE, IN COMMAND!

WELCOME TO GREENBRIAR, GENTLEMEN!



SHALL WE MAKE OURSELVES COMFORTABLE, IN THE ROSE ROOM? AND THEN, OF COURSE, YOU ALL WILL ACCEPT MY INVITATION TO DINNER?



THANK YOU, MISS HUNTER — BUT WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO IMPOSE OUR APPETITES ON YOU! WHAT WE REQUIRE NOW IS A QUIET PLACE WHERE I MAY CONFER WITH MY OFFICERS!



IN THE STUDY, PERHAPS? MAY I SHOW YOU?

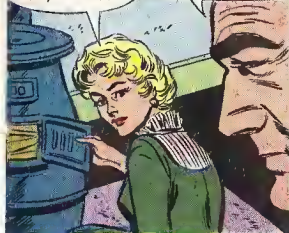


I DO HOPE YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE IN HERE, COLONEL!

IT WILL DO VERY WELL, THANK YOU!

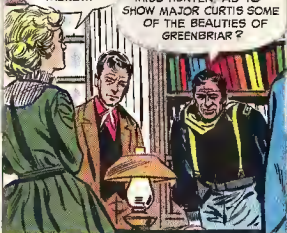
IF YOU WISH TO LIGHT  
A FIRE, IT'S ALREADY  
LAID, COLONEL!

NO, THANK YOU, IT'S  
FINE HERE, MISS HUNTER!



WELL, IF YOU'RE **SURE**  
THERE'S NOTHING  
MORE...

NOTHING, EXCEPT—ER  
WOULD YOU BE SO KIND,  
MISS HUNTER, AS TO  
SHOW MAJOR CURTIS SOME  
OF THE BEAUTIES OF  
GREENBRIAR?



SHALL WE  
TAKE A STROLL,  
MISS HUNTER—  
WHILE THE  
OTHERS ARE  
BUSY?

WHY—WHY, OF COURSE, MAJOR!  
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME WHILE I  
GO UPSTAIRS AND GET MY  
SHAWL?



I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE  
TO COME WITH YOU—  
SINCE WE **ARE** IN  
ENEMY TERRITORY!

UPSTAIRS—WITH ME?  
BUT, MAJOR, IT'S  
UNHEARD OF FOR A  
GENTLEMAN TO—!

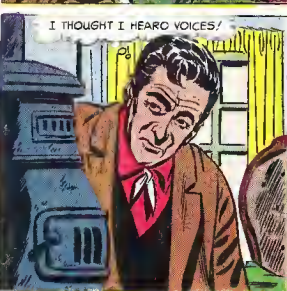


MY SHAWL IS IN THE BEDROOM,  
MAJOR! YOU'LL BE SO GOOD  
AS TO WAIT HERE IN THE  
SITTING ROOM? LUKEY  
AND I WON'T BE LONG!

ALL  
RIGHT!



I THOUGHT I HEARD VOICES!





GENTLEMEN, YOU HAVEN'T KNOWN THIS, BUT WE'RE NOT GOING BACK NORTH AFTER WE HIT NEWTON STATION!

THAT'S MARLOWE'S VOICE — COMING UP THE STOVEPIPE — FROM THE STOVE IN THE STUDY!



NOT GOING **BACK**? BUT WHERE, MARLOWE?

STRAIGHT SOUTH TO JOIN THE UNION FORCES HOLDIN BATON ROUGE! THE WAY THE REBS WOULD **LEAST EXPECT** US TO GO!



BUT FROM NEWTON STATION TO BATON ROUGE IS THREE HUNDRED MILES, COLONEL!

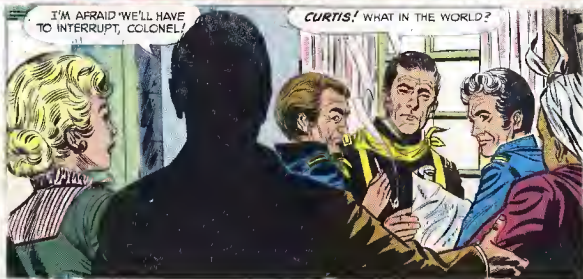
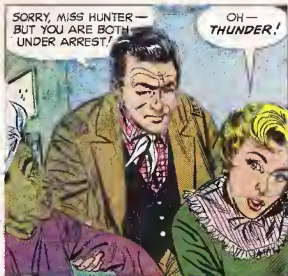


UP NORTH THE ENEMY WILL REALLY HAVE CLOSED IN TIGHT BEHIND US!



YOUR PROTEST IS ON RECORD, COLONEL SECOND! BUT THERE WILL BE NO CHANGE! WE'LL BLOW NEWTON STATION OFF THE MAP — AND GO THROUGH TO BATON ROUGE!





MISS HUNTER, AS A CLEVER AND LOYAL DAUGHTER OF THE CONFEDERACY, WITH FULL INFORMATION ABOUT OUR PLANS, YOU'RE A PRETTY DANGEROUS PERSON! AND SO IS LUKEY! CAN YOU SUGGEST WHAT I OUGHT TO DO WITH YOU?

BEING A **YANKEE**, YOU'LL PROBABLY **SHOOT US!**



SO, GO AHEAD! BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET HALF-WAY TO BATON ROUGE! OUR BOYS WILL CUT YOU TO PIECES, AND I WISH I COULD BE THERE TO SEE IT!



WELL, IF THAT HAPPENS, MISS HUNTER, YOU **WILL** BE THERE! FROM THIS MOMENT ON YOU WON'T BE LET OUT OF OUR SIGHT!



LATER—AS THE COLUMN STRIKES SOUTH BY FORCED MARCH AT NIGHT...

MISS HUNTER, YOU'RE A VERY GALLANT LADY—EVEN THOUGH : YOU WON'T SPEAK TO A **YANKEE**!

**LUKEY!**  
COME  
HERE!

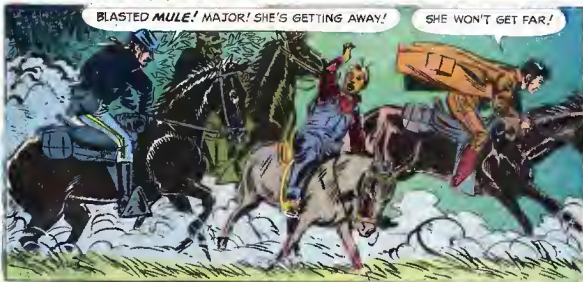


YES, MISSY?

RIDE ON THE **OTHER** SIDE OF ME  
**LUKEY! UP WIND** FROM ME!  
YOU HEAR?

I HEAR TOO! YOU'RE A  
VERY GOOD HATER TOO,  
MISS HUNTER!







DID YOU REALLY THINK IT  
WOULD WORK, MISS  
HUNTER?

I FORGOT—I'M NOT  
RIDING A **SOUTHERN**  
HORSE! **YOU** ARE,  
MAJOR!



YOU SENT FOR ME,  
COLONEL MARLOWE?

YES! IN FORTY MINUTES,  
GRAY TAKE THE SQUADRON  
AND THE VEDETTES AND  
MOVE IN! AT ANY SOUND OF  
ACTION, WE'LL JOIN YOU!



MAJOR GRAY'S  
COMPLIMENTS SIR!  
THE TOWN IS OURS!

WITHOUT  
A SHOT?



SOON...

THOSE LIGHTS AHEAD OF US,  
SECOND—THAT'S NEWTON STATION!  
TAKE YOUR COMPANY AND CUT AROUND  
BEHIND IT! WHEN YOU'RE PLACED,  
I'LL SEND GRAY AND THE SQUADRON  
IN TO FEEL OUT THE GARRISON!

GOOD  
PLAN,  
SIR!  
IT'S AN  
HOUR  
TILL  
DAYLIGHT!



AT SUNRISE...

NOT A SHOT HAS  
BEEN FIRED—YET!

VEDETTE COMING UP  
THE HILL, SIR! WE'LL  
KNOW NOW!



COLUMN—FO-O-O-R-WARD!



WITH A THUNDER OF HOOFBEATS, MARLOWE'S COLUMN POURS INTO THE SILENT TOWN SQUARE!



NEATLY DONE GRAY!  
IS THIS THE FULL  
GARRISON?

YES, SIR!  
EVERY  
LAST MAN!



THIS REB COLONEL WAS  
IN COMMAND, SIR!

UMMM! HE DOESN'T  
HAVE THE LOOK OF A  
MAN WHO WOULD GIVE  
UP THAT EASILY!



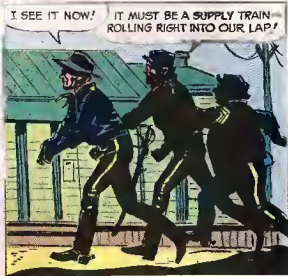
COLONEL MARLOWE!  
TRAIN COMING—HALF  
A MILE AWAY!

A TRAIN?



I SEE IT NOW!

IT MUST BE A SUPPLY TRAIN  
ROLLING RIGHT INTO OUR LAP!



I NEVER SAW A SUPPLY TRAIN  
WITHOUT GUARDS ON TOP!—  
GRAY, WHERE DID YOU FIRST  
PICK UP THAT REB COLONEL?

HE WAS  
COMING OUT  
OF THE  
TELEGRAPH  
OFFICE, SIR! HE  
SURRENDERED  
TO ME!



THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE?  
THAT EXPLAINS...

WHA—WHAT'S  
THAT, SIR?



GET THE HORSES TO COVER!  
ON THE DOUBLE! CARBINES  
OUT! ENEMY TRAIN  
COMING!

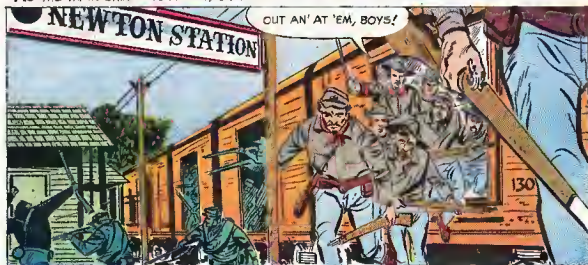
YES, SIR!  
ENEMY  
TRAIN?



THE TROOPERS IN THE SQUARE MOVE FAST—LEADING HORSES DOWN ALLEYS, BEHIND THE BUILDINGS...



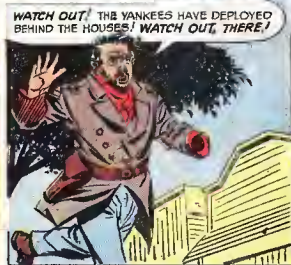
AS THE TRAIN GRINDS TO A STOP, BOX CARS SPEW OUT CONFEDERATE INFANTRYMEN!



THE CONFEDERATE COLONEL MAKES HIS BID FOR ESCAPE...



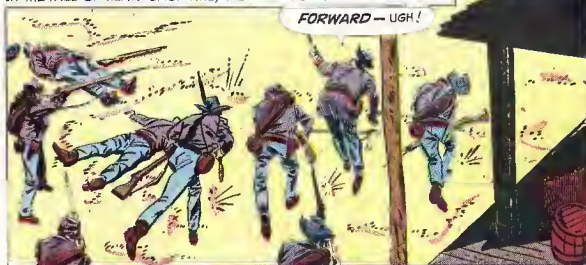
...TO WARN HIS PEOPLE!





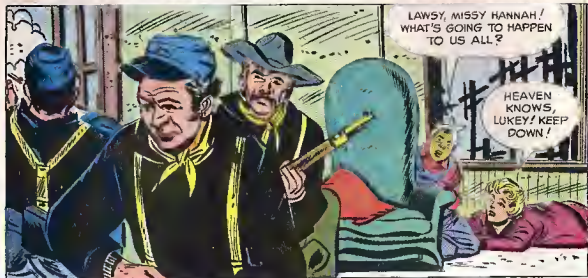


IN THE FACE OF HEAVY UNION FIRE, THE MEN IN GRAY STILL ADVANCE...



LADEN WITH MEDICAL PACKS, SURGEON MAJOR CURTIS BURSTS INTO THE HOTEL LOBBY...





LAWSY, MISSY HANNAH!  
WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN  
TO US ALL?

HEAVEN  
KNOWS,  
LUKEY! KEEP  
DOWN!



HOPKINS! CLEAR THESE TABLES FOR  
OPERATING! LAY OUT MY INSTRUMENTS  
— AND THE ETHER!

YES, MAJOR!

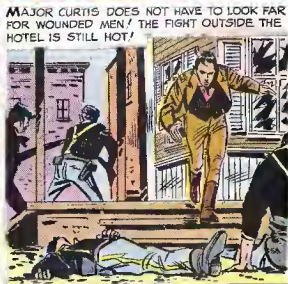


UP ON YOUR FEET! THERE  
WILL BE WOUNDED FROM  
**YOUR** SIDE, TOO! AND  
WE NEED HELP!

Y-YES,  
MAJOR!



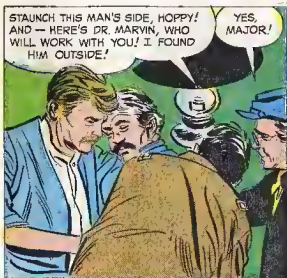
GET UPSTAIRS — FOR SHEETS AND  
BLANKETS! LUKEY, TOO! BRING  
THEM TO THE DINING ROOM —  
ALL YOU CAN CARRY!



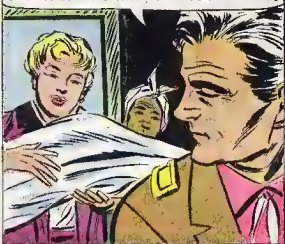
MAJOR CURTIS DOES NOT HAVE TO LOOK FAR  
FOR WOUNDED MEN! THE FIGHT OUTSIDE THE  
HOTEL IS STILL HOT!

STAUNCH THIS MAN'S SIDE, HOPPY!  
AND — HERE'S DR. MARVIN, WHO  
WILL WORK WITH YOU! I FOUND  
HIM OUTSIDE!

YES,  
MAJOR!



GOOD! TAKE THEM INTO THE DINING ROOM —  
START RIPPING THOSE SHEETS UP FOR BANDAGES!



YOU IS *MINE*,  
YANK!



BLASTED — UGH! YANKEE!



NOW TO ATTEND  
TO THE WOUNDED!



EASY! LEAN ON  
ME, SOLDIER!



OUT IN THE SQUARE...

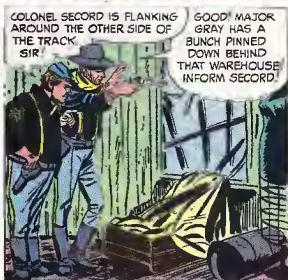
COLONEL  
MARLOWE!

YES, KIRBY?



COLONEL SECORD IS FLANKING  
AROUND THE OTHER SIDE OF  
THE TRACK,  
SIR!

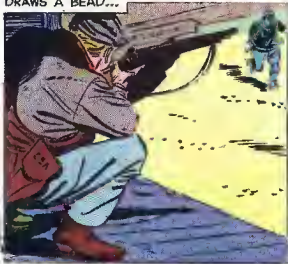
GOOD! MAJOR  
GRAY HAS A  
BUNCH PINNED  
DOWN BEHIND  
THAT WAREHOUSE  
INFORM SECORD!



YES, COLONEL!  
I'LL TELL HIM!



UNSEEN BY SGT. KIRBY, A CONFEDERATE SNIPER  
DRAWS A BEAD...



BUT THEN...







THE FIGHT IN THE TOWN SQUARE IS BITTER...

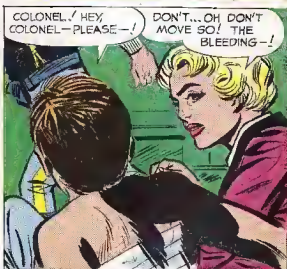


BUT THE BLUE UNIFORMS OUTNUMBER THE GRAY, LITTLE BY LITTLE THEY GAIN CONTROL.



ACROSS THE SQUARE, BY THE RAILROAD STATION, SECOND'S TROOPERS BEGIN FILTERING BETWEEN THE CARS.





NO...I'M NOT SCARED NOW! I'M—  
ALL RIGHT! JUST KEEP HOLDING  
ME, SIR! AND WRITE...WRITE  
TO MY MA... AND I'LL BE IN  
YOUR DEBT...  
FOREV—!

I'LL  
WRITE  
HER, SON!



AREN'T YOU **PROUD**,  
COLONEL MARLOWE?

YES! I'M PROUD OF  
THIS BOY! VERY PROUD!



OH! OOO—  
OOOHH!

MAJOR CURTIS IS  
HAVING HIMSELF A  
FIELD DAY! TRYING—  
BY HOOK OR BY CROOK—  
TO UPHOLD THE REPUTATION  
OF HIS SO-CALLED  
PROFESSION!

**COLONEL  
MARLOWE!**  
HE'S  
SAVING  
MEN'S  
LIMBS  
AND  
LIVES!

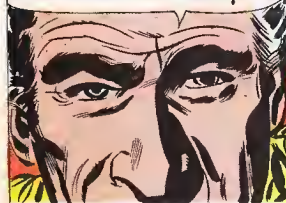


YOU HATE DOCTORS,  
COLONEL MARLOWE?  
**WHY?**

ALL RIGHT! I'LL  
TELL YOU WHY!



I HELD MY WIFE DOWN WHILE **TWO** OF  
THEM, WITH THEIR FANCY WORDS AND  
SHINY INSTRUMENTS TRIED TO FIND OUT  
WHERE THAT **TUMOR** WAS! AND THEY  
FOUND **NOTHING!** THEY HAD THEIR LITTLE  
EXPERIMENT—AND I LOST MY WIFE!



SORRY! QUITE A SPEECH I MADE!  
BUT NOW YOU KNOW!

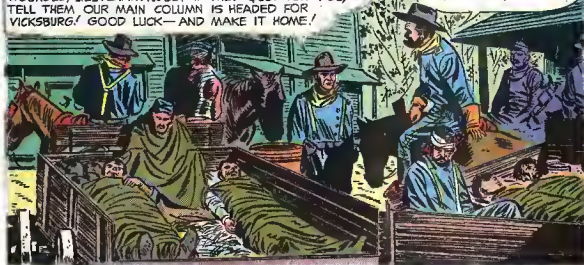


WITHIN THE TWO HOUR LIMIT, THE UNION TROOPERS WORK FURIOUSLY—TEARING UP THE RAILS OF THE TRACK—BENDING THEM, RED-HOT, TO PREVENT THEIR BEING USED AGAIN! OTHER DETAILS SET CHARGES OF EXPLOSIVES, DESTROY TELEGRAPH LINES, PREPARE TO FIRE FREIGHT CARS AND WAREHOUSES... THE GRIM WASTE OF WAR!



I DON'T THINK THE REBS WILL BOTHER YOUR CONVOY OF WOUNDED, LIEUTENANT... BUT IF THEY QUESTION YOU, TELL THEM OUR MAIN COLUMN IS HEADED FOR VICKSBURG! GOOD LUCK—AND MAKE IT HOME!

YES SIR! AND GOOD LUCK TO YOU, COLONEL!





AS THE UNION COLUMN MOVES OUT...

THE LOCOMOTIVES AND THE WAREHOUSES  
WILL BLOW ANY MINUTE NOW, COLONEL!

YES, THAT'S WHAT WE CAME FOR! WHAT WE MAY  
YET DIE FOR,  
RICHARD!

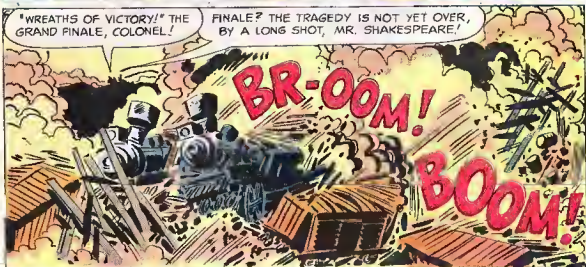


"WREATHS OF VICTORY!" THE  
GRAND FINALE, COLONEL!

FINALE? THE TRAGEDY IS NOT YET OVER,  
BY A LONG SHOT, MR. SHAKESPEARE!

BR-OOM!

BOOM!



I DON'T THINK  
ANY OF THIS IS  
EASY FOR  
A COLONEL  
MARLOWE!

OH? I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE WAITING TO SEE  
HIM HANGING FROM A  
TREE, MISS HUNTER!

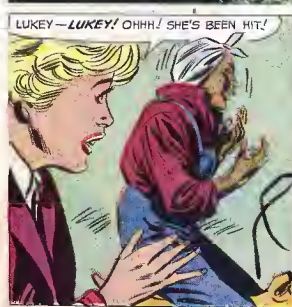
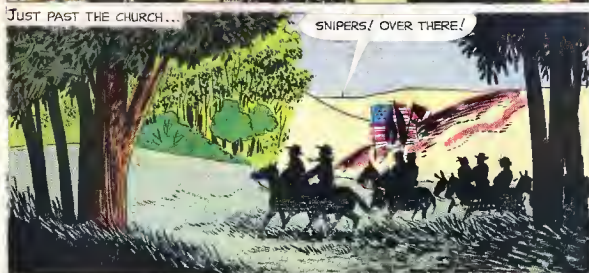


YOU HAVE A WIFE AND A LITTLE GIRL AT  
HOME, DOCTOR CURTIS! THAT FACT IS A  
BETTER COMPANION THAN THE **MEMORY**  
COLONEL MARLOWE HAS TO CARRY  
WITH HIM!



SOME ROADS MUST BE USED BY MARLOWE'S FLYING COLUMN—SOME LITTLE VILLAGES PASSED THROUGH! AND ON SUNDAY...







WHUT...WHUT FOR THEY  
SHOOT AT ME—MISSY?  
WHUT FOR?

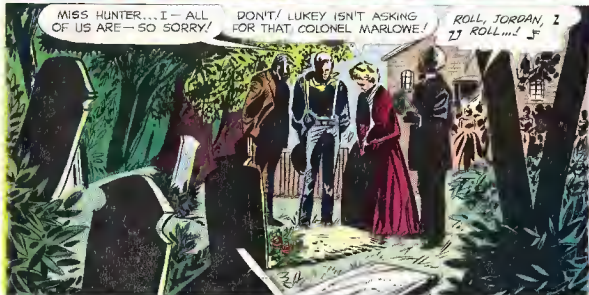
SSSSSH, DARLING! DON'T TALK!  
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT (SOB)—



LUKEY—? (SOB!)



NO... NO...  
NO...!



MISS HUNTER... I— ALL  
OF US ARE— SO SORRY!

DON'T! LUKEY ISN'T ASKING  
FOR THAT COLONEL MARLOWE!

ROLL, JORDAN, 2  
11 ROLL...!



A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

WE'LL BIVOUAC IN  
THESE WOODS, SECOND!

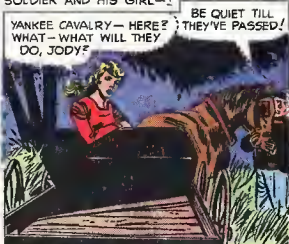


BY THE RIGHT  
FLANK—  
HO!



UNSEEN, AT THE EDGE OF THE WOODS, A  
SOLDIER AND HIS GIRL—!

BE QUIET TILL  
YANKEE CAVALRY— HERE? THEY'VE PASSED!  
WHAT—WHAT WILL THEY  
DO, JODY?



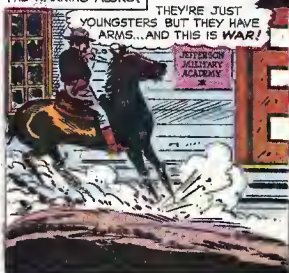
BUT JODY WHAT CAN  
YOUR BATTERY'S TWO  
CANNONS DO—ALONE?

THAT'S NOT FOR  
US—UNS TO SAY,  
DAISY MAY! WE  
JUST GOT TO  
WARN THE LIEUTENANT!

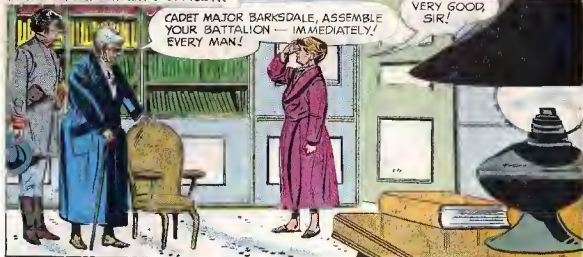


...AND THE BATTERY'S LIEUTENANT PASSES  
THE WARNING ALONG!

THEY'RE JUST  
YOUNGSTERS BUT THEY HAVE  
ARMS...AND THIS IS WAR!



IN THE SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE...



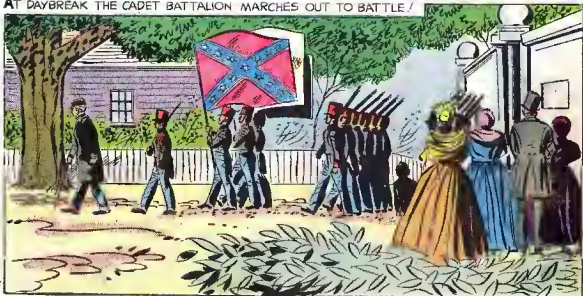
...AND GOD GO WITH YOU, GENTLEMEN!



"...THOU HAST ORDAINED STRENGTH, BE-  
CAUSE OF THINE ENEMIES!" LORD, STRENGTH-  
EN... STRENGTHEN  
THESE, *MY*  
BABES, IN THE  
HOUR OF  
BATTLE!

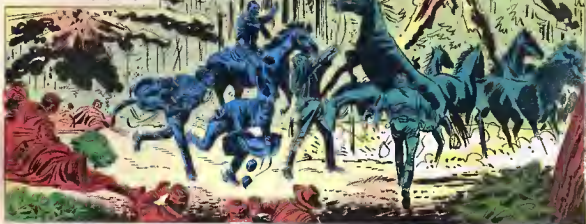


AT DAYBREAK THE CADET BATTALION MARCHES OUT TO BATTLE!



HALF AN HOUR LATER  
SHRAPNEL SHELLS BEGIN  
BURSTING OVER THE  
BIVOUACED COLUMN!

CATCH THOSE HORSES!  
SADDLE UP!



THEY'VE GOT A FIELD BATTERY  
OVER THERE! FOLLOW ME!



MARLOWE, LOOK WHAT'S COMING  
OUT OF THE GULLY, ACROSS  
THAT FIELD!

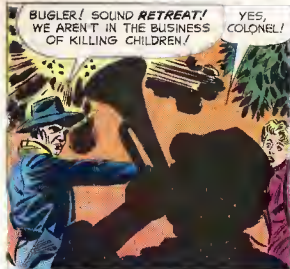
EH?



CHILDREN! ALL  
OF THEM, SECOND!

YES, CHILDREN!  
BUT THEY'RE USING  
MAN-SIZE **BULLETS!**





BUGLER! SOUND **RETREAT!**  
WE AREN'T IN THE BUSINESS  
OF KILLING CHILDREN!

YES,  
COLONEL!

WE'RE RIGHT IN A NUTCRACKER,  
MARLOWE! REB CAVALRY  
OVERTAKING US FROM THE  
NORTH—MAIN REB RESERVE  
TO THE EAST—BIG SWAMP  
TO THE WEST!

**THAT'S**  
OUR ROUTE,  
SECOND!  
SINK OR  
SWIM!



THAT NIGHT IN THE BIG SWAMP THEY FIGHT  
EXHAUSTION...

I'LL BE ALL  
RIGHT, COLONEL!

SURE! YOU'RE LIKE  
THOSE KIDS FROM THE  
SCHOOL! **NOTHING**  
CAN EVER REALLY  
STOP YOUR KIND!



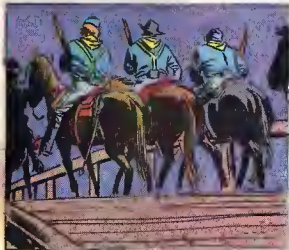
THANK YOU FOR  
THAT, COLONEL!

THE WILLIAMS BRIDGE... OUR LAST BIG HURDLE BEFORE WE  
REACH BATON ROUGE! TAKE SIX MEN AND SCOUT THE  
OTHER SIDE, LIEUTENANT!

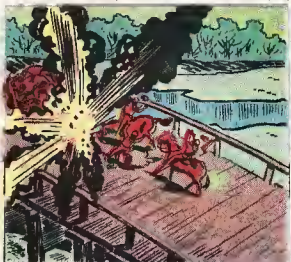




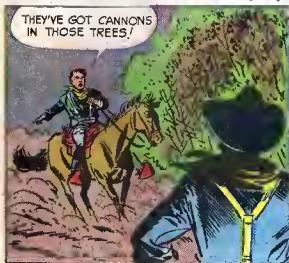
HALFWAY ACROSS-- AND THE SCOUTING DETAIL SEES NO SIGN OF ENEMIES...



THEN--IT IS HIT BY HEAVY FIRE FROM AMBUSH!



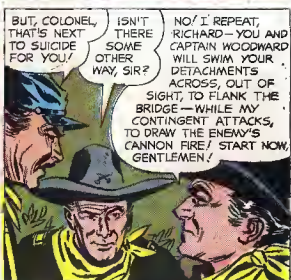
A LONE SURVIVOR RACES BACK TO THE COLUMN!



BUT, COLONEL, THAT'S NEXT TO SUICIDE FOR YOU!

ISN'T THERE SOME OTHER WAY, SIR?

NO! I REPEAT, RICHARD-- YOU AND CAPTAIN WOODWARD WILL SWIM YOUR DETACHMENTS ACROSS, OUT OF SIGHT, TO FLANK THE BRIDGE-- WHILE MY CONTINGENT ATTACKS, TO DRAW THE ENEMY'S CANNON FIRE! START NOW, GENTLEMEN!



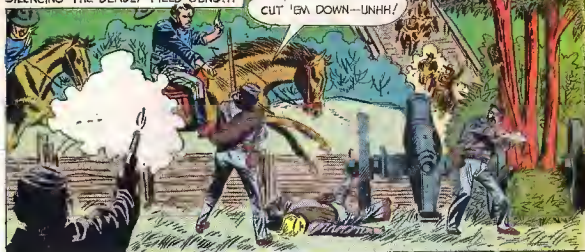
THE TWO FLANKING DETACHMENTS MAKE THE CROSSING WITH LITTLE OR NO RESISTANCE-- AS SHRAPNEL BURSTS TELL THEM...



...OF MARLOWE, ATTACKING THE BRIDGE!



MAJOR GRAY'S DETACHMENT REACHES THE BATTERY FIRST—SURPRISING IT FROM BEHIND, SILENCING THE DEADLY FIELD GUNS...



...WHILE WOODWARD'S TROOPERS SCATTER THE GRAY RIFLEMEN IN THE BRUSH! THE BRIDGE IS WON—AT A COST.



AND AFTERWARDS...

I'M STAYING WITH OUR WOUNDED, MARLOWE—AND SO IS MISS HUNTER!

I THOUGHT YOU WOULD, CURTIS! THERE'LL BE NO MORE FIGHTING BETWEEN HERE AND BATON ROUGE!



GOOD-BYE, NOW! AND, HANNAH HUNTER, I WON'T BE CAUSING YOU ANY MORE GRIEF, THANK GOD! PERHAPS IF—I MEAN, AFTER THIS DREADFUL WAR IS OVER...

YOU'LL BE WELCOME AT GREEN-BRIAR, COLONEL MARLOWE! VERY WELCOME, INDEED!



A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

The END

# THE CONFEDERATE FOXHOLE

During the Civil War, Rebel troops in Louisiana and Mississippi made frequent use of the gabion. It was a type of man-sized basket that could be woven in a hurry from brush or tree branches. When filled with dirt it offered formidable protection from enemy shot and shrapnel; a forerunner of World War II's famous foxhole.

Hundreds of these gabions were specially constructed for "The Horse Soldiers". After filming was completed, several museums in Louisiana and Mississippi requested them, and they may now be seen on permanent display.



# THE SPIRIT OF THE SOUTH

One of the most dramatic scenes in "The Horse Soldiers" takes place when the courageous young cadets of Jefferson Military College at Natchez, march out to fight Marlowe's Yankee troopers. Most of these young men are descendants of former Confederate soldiers. A fair indication of their spirited attitude was shown when they were instructed to charge the Union cavalry column. They put on a show of enthusiasm which would have warmed the cockles of their ancestors' hearts. The quality of their rebel yell was so convincing that it spooked the cavalymen's horses into a gallop. Even then, the gray-clad cadets were so wound up that they managed to follow close on the heels of the fleeing Union horses.

